

GREEN
HORNET
COMICS

JANUARY #16

ON THE
AIR
IN THE
MOVIES

GREEN HORNET

10

COMICS

LEAD THE CROWD
AGAINST THE CROWD

PRISONER OF WAR

READ IN TWO WEEKS
SPIRIT OF '76

THIRTEEN STORIES
32 PAGES

PRISONER OF WAR
CABLE CAR





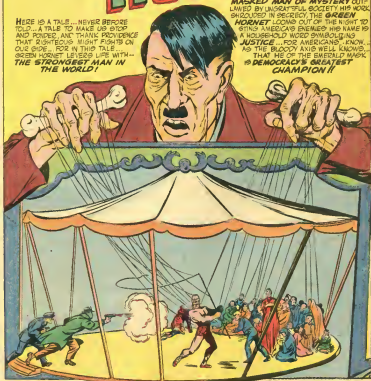
GREEN HORNET

ON THE
AIR

IN THE
MOVIES

HERE IS A TALE... NEVER BEFORE
TOLD... A TALE TO MAKE US STOP
AND PONDER, AND THANK PROVIDENCE
THAT RIGHTeous NIGHT FIGHTS ON
OUR SIDE... FOR IN THIS TALE...
GREEN HORNET LEVENS LIFE WITH--
**THE STRONGEST MAN IN
THE WORLD!**

MASKED MAN OF MYSTERY OUT-
LAWED BY UNGRATEFUL SOCIETY HIS WORK
SHROUDED IN SECRECY, THE **GREEN
HORNET** LOOMS OUT OF THE NIGHT TO
STING AMERICA'S ENEMIES! HIS NAME IS
A HOUSEHOLD WORD SYMBOLIZING
JUSTICE... FOR AMERICANS... KNOW...
AS THE BLOODY AXIS WELL KNOWS...
THAT HE OF THE EMERALD MASK
IS **DEMOCRACY'S GREATEST
CHAMPION!!**



LUNCH-HOUR AT ACME BEARING COMPANY... AS A CIRCUS TROUPE ENTERTAINS WAR WORKERS, DOUBLE-TALK, FAMED VENTRILOQUIST PUTS HIS DUMMY THROUGH HIS FACES...



AND NOW, MORTIMER... JUST WHAT DO YOU DO WITH YOUR SPENDING MONEY THESE DAYS?

I BUY WAR BONDS, DOUBLE-TALK, YOU BIG STUPE.

OH, MORTIMER, LOOK WHO'S COMING! HERCULES WITH THE SMALLEST MAN IN THE WORLD... TEENY TIM!

YEAH? LEAVE AT THAT RUNT... ALL MODER HIM!

QUIET, WOODEN HEAD!



THEN, A SPECTACULAR PART OF THE SHOW... AS WEARY WORKERS THRILL WITH THE DIS-PLAY OF SUPER-HUMAN STRENGTH!



G-GOSH---THAT HERCULES IS THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD!

YIPPEE!

BUT... LET US LEAVE THE WAR PLANT, AND TURN TO A GREATLY CONTRASTING GETTING... THE NOISY, BARE CITY ROOM OF A NEWSPAPER WHERE AT THIS MOMENT...

BRIIT REID, FAMED AND FEARLESS PUBLISHER, IS BUSILY WORKING, WHEN---



BOSS, IT JUST CAME IN OVER THE TELETYPE! AND IS IT HOT!

WHAT IS THAT, CASEY! BRING IT HERE!

THIS IS HORRIBLE! 'ACME BEARING CO. REVEALS SECRET NEW BEARING BLUE-PRINTS MISSING... DETAILS FOLLOWING!' CASEY, CALL IN THE STAFF!

RIGHT CHIEF!



BOYS, SET DOWN TO ACME BEARING! BRING IN THE FACTS! SABOTEURS AGAIN!

YEAH, WHAT'S COOKING MR. REID?

WHAT'S UP, BOSS?

PRESS ROOM? HOLD THE FRONT PAGE!



THEN... OUT OF SIGHT OF THE OTHERS... WITH LITHE SWIFTMEN, AN INCREDIBLE MERGING OF IDENTITIES... BRIIT REID BECOMES THE MASKED MAN OF MYSTERY--- GREEN HORNET!



SCANT SECOND LATER...AS FAITHFUL KATO WAITS WITH SLEEK, BLACK BEAUTY, SUPER-CAR!

TO THE ACME BEARING COMPANY, QUICK!

MORE TROUBLE, HORNET?

IMMEDIATELY AFTER

DRIVE THE CAR INTO THE BUSHES, KATO! WAIT FOR ME!

A SHORT DASH...A STEEL-MUSCLED LEAP...AND THEN---

OVER! AND FOR THE PLANS ROOM!

IN THROUGH A REAR DOOR, UNOBSERVED...STEALTHILY-SILENT

NOW TO GET PAST THIS PLANT GUARD!

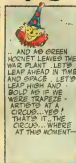
PLANS ROOM
POSITIVELY NO
AD-VICE.

HMM---ALL THESE DRAWS HOLD BLUEPRINTS...THE STEEL DOOR OBVIOUSLY WAS KEPT 'LOOKED BEFORE THE THEFT! NOW...HOW DID THE THIEF GET IN?

HELLO...WHAT'S THIS? OH...A VENTILATING APERTURE---THIS ROOM HAS NO WINDOW! HMM...NO...IT'S TOO SMALL FOR A MAN TO COME THROUGH! THIS IS BAFFLING!!

...CAN'T UNDERSTAND THIS. STRANGE! I'LL HAVE TO GIVE THIS PLACE A REAL GONG-OVER.

BUT I WONDER...JUST HOW MUCH TIME HAVE I GOT?



AN HOUR LATER... AT A HUGE WAR PLANT
CHEERING WORKERS WELCOME THE CIRCUS
TROUPE ---

OH, BOY! NOW
WE'LL HAVE A
REAL
SHOW!



NOW, TEENY TIM, YOU
DO AG I WANT...OTHER-
WISE ---

Y-YES, I'LL
DO IT, BUT
DON'T HURT
ME!



THEN... THE FIRST ACT OVER...

HELLO, BICEPS!
WOW, THEM
IF YOU CAN!

SOME
DAY, I
FIX YOU,
DOUBLE
TALK!



HIS ACT OVER... AG DOUBLE-
TALK RETURNS TO THE IM-
PROVISED DRESSING ROOM...
EILENTLY, FROM BEHIND ---

MUSCLE-BOUNDED GETTING
OUT OF BOUNDS THESE DAYS!
I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING
ABOUT HIM...
HYMMMM...



YOU WILL...
EH?...

AGG-GRRR!
I'M CHOKING!



LET US DEPART
FROM THE ROOM OF
DEATH AND GO OUT
TO A SPEEDING CAR
APPROACHING THE
LAUGH-ROCKED WAR
PLANT... FOR REMEM-
BER & --- THE CIRCUS
IS IN FULL SWING!

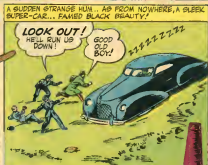
BRETT REID AND HIS STAFF ARRIVE AT THE
PLANT...

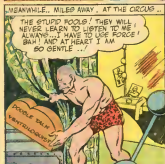
HELLO, MR. REID!
HERE FOR A
STORY?

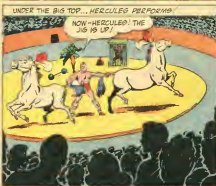
YES! I UNDERSTAND
THIS CIRCUS ENTER-
TAINMENT IS GOING
OVER WITH A BANG!
WHAT A FEATURE
YARN!











TO THE AUDIENCE'S CONSTERNATION...A GRIM AND DEADLY STRUGGLE!



NOW YOU DIE!



WITH TERRIFIC FORCE...HERCULES THROWS A HUGE BARBELL!



---WITH SHRILL SCREAMS OF LUSTFUL RAGE, A BURNING ORANG-UTAN...STRONG AS THIRTY MEN!---



BUT WITH A MIGHTY SWIPE OF HIS PAW...



KNOCKED GROGGY FOR A MOMENT WHEN GREEN HORNET CLEARS HIS BRAIN IN STARK HORROR!



LATER...



★ SPIRIT OF 76 ★

SYNOPSIS

CADET GARY BLAKELY AND CADET TUBBY REYNOLDS ARE ASSIGNED TO DELIVER THE ALLIED MASTER WAR PLAN TO PREMIER STALIN. DISCOVERED AND SHOT DOWN, GARY CHANGES INTO THE SPIRIT OF 76 AND TEAMING UP WITH A FAMOUS WOMAN FLYER, COLONEL DIABELOU, DESTROYS A GREAT ROMANIAN DAM AND SAVES THE PLANS. RESCUED BY AN AMERICAN BOMBER, THEY ARE FLOWN TO KUBYSHEV, WHERE THE COLONEL OBTAINS ANOTHER PLANE AND SHE AND THE SPIRIT OF 76 FLY ON TOWARDS THE KREMLIN---TUBBY MEANWHILE STAYS BEHIND FOR HOSPITALIZATION.

TUBBY

GARY

COL DIABELOU

I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY WERE GARY AND TUBBY GIVEN THE PLANS? I THOUGHT THE SPECIAL AMBASSADOR WAS BRINGING THEM

THAT'S WHAT WE WANTED, THE NAZIS TO THINK TOO--- BUT IT DIDN'T WORK, THEY CAUGHT WISE--- LISTEN WERE OVER NAZI TERRITORY NOW, AREN'T WE?

YES--- RIGHT IN THE HEART OF IT---WHY?

BECAUSE YOU'RE GOING TO
LAND AND I'M GOING TO HAND
OVER THESE PLANS TO THE NAZIS!
GARY AND TUBBY TRUSTED THE
WRONG FELLOW THIS TIME
THE FOOLS!

W-WHAT???
YOU... YOU'RE
JOKING!!

I'M AFRAID I'M NOT... I DON'T CARE WHO
WINS THIS WAR... THE ONLY THING I CARE
ABOUT IS **MONEY**... LOTS OF IT... AND THE
GERMANS WILL **PAY PLENTY** FOR THESE!!
NOW PLEASE LAND OR I'LL HAVE TO BLOW
YOUR PRETTY HEAD OFF!!

YES!! YES!! I'LL
TAKE YOU DOWN,
YOU RAT!! RIGHT
DOWN TO----



ILYA!!...YOU'LL KILL US BOTH.
GIVE ME THAT WHEEL!!



ILYA
ILYA!! LOOK!
OU... OOF!!



W...HEIL HITLER!! I HAVE IMPORTANT
INFORMATION T TAKE
ME TO YOUR
COMMANDANT

SOF...JA!JA!
GER GUTE? WAS
ISS IT DER
GIRL?? HEINF



OH...SHE'S A RUSSIAN...AN
ENEMY...I FORCED HER TO
BRING ME
HERE!!...

YES, YOU FILTHY
TRAITOR!...AND IF
I EVER GET MY
HANDS ON YOU I'LL--!

ACHTUNG.. RAUS
MIT DER
RUSSE!



A FEW MINUTES LATER--

SO? YOU HAF INFORMATION,
NEIN? I VILL PAY YOU NOT IT
ISS WORTH--YOU VILL SHOW
IT TO ME PLEASE?

OKAY

THE MASTER ALLIED PLAN--COMPLETE TO THE LAST MAN AND
GUN! IS IT WORTH MY
PRICE??

JA--! JA!--IT ISS WORTH
IT--IF IT ISS THE ROYAL
PLAN!

IT ISS TOO GOOD
TO BE TRUE!!
LOOK! ON DIS
MAP IT SHOWS
WHERE ALL OUR
BEST DEFENSES
ISS--AND THEY
PLAN TO ATTACK
US RIGHT WHERE
THEY ARE! ACH!!
IT VILL BE MURDER!

VELL, MY FRIEND, YOU
HAFT DONE THE THIRD
REICH A GREAT SERVICE!
I VILL JUST TAKE THESE
UND...

JUST A MINUTE,
CHUM...WHAT ABOUT
MY PAY?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
IF IT'S REAL??

JA! MEN
GENERAL!!

PAY HIM, HAND!!

MUH? OH...JA!
JA! YOUR
PAY SURE!!...
RIGHT AWAY!

IMPETUOUS YOUNG FOOL!
HAVE HIM SHOT AT ONCE
AND THEN HAVE THE
RADIO BROADCAST THE
NEWS TO RUSSIA--IT'S
SURE THEY WANT TO HEAR
WHAT HAPPENED TO THEIR
PLANS...

Justice



I'M SO GLAD I WAS **WRONG!!** I
KNEW YOU WERE **TOO NICE** TO BE
A **TRAITOR!!**...BUT—
WHAT'S THIS
ALL ABOUT??

STOP GUSHING
AND COME ABOARD...
I'LL EXPLAIN ALL IN
DUE TIME!



LOOK!!...A PLANE! COME ON!
WE CAN GET AWAY
IN THAT!

OKAY... BUT
WE'VE GOT A PASSENGER
TO GET FIRST—**HANG
ON!**



WHA? ES NEIN!!
NEIN! DAS IST
VERBOTEN!

BORRY!!

UHP... MY GOSH
WHERE'RE YOU
GOING?!

CALLING!



ACH!! DIS IS
RIDICULOUS!...PRE-
POSTERIOUS! BUT I
THINK I GO NOW!

GRAB THE MAPS,
SUGAR!... I'M
GOING AFTER
FRANKENSTEIN!



WHOA, KRAUT!! I
WOULD HAVE A
WORD OR THREE
WITH THEE!!



TUBBY AND GARY PLANNED TO GIVE THEMSELVES UP WHEN THEY FIRST CRASHED, BUT YOU RESCUED THEM AND THEY COULDN'T—THEN I FIGURED WHY NOT GET THE NAZI DEFENSE PLANS IN EXCHANGE FOR THE ALLIED FAKES—SO I PULLED MY ACT AND GOT BY—

WHAT ACT??



MY TRAITOR ACT---I COULDN'T TAKE THE CHANCE OF LETTING YOU KNOW YOU SEE AND HERE'S A SECRET!! I'M REALLY GARY BLAKELY I SEE?.. MY UNIFORM IS REVERSIBLE!



TURN IT INSIDE OUT AND I'M A WEST POINT CADET!! PROMISE!! NEVER TELL A SOUL



I WON'T, YOUR SECRET DESERVES TO BE KEPT! OH, GARY!! LOOK!! RUSSIAN DE-6'S!



RADIO 'EM!--TELL 'EM WE'RE PALS!!

I CAN'T!! THE FREQUENCY IS DIFFERENT!

OH, BROTHER!! THIS IS DUCK!! I CAN---WAIT!! THAT'S TUBBY! OH BOY!! WE GOT AN IDEA!



I'LL HANG OUT MY WEST POINT COAT...AND OH TUBBY!! PLEASE SEE IT! PU--LEASE!!



YOU GOT IT, IVAN!-- YOU'RE RIGHT ON THE BEAM!! GIVE IT TO-- ULP!! OH, MY GOSH THAT COAT!



IVAN!! DON'T SHOOT...THAT'S
GARY'S COAT!! RADO THE
OTHERS.....T...THEY'RE
FRIENDS!!



ATTENTION MEN!!
HOLD YOUR FIRE! THE
PEOPLE IN THAT
PLANE ARE ALLIES!!



FALL IN AND WE'LL ESCORT
THEM HOME.....LOOK!! THEY'RE
WAVING!! IT'S YOUR
TOVARICH!!



AND SO, TWO DAYS LATER...

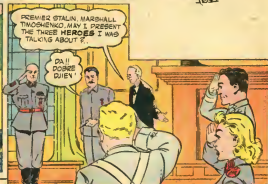
ALL RIGHT FOLKS
COME ALONG!

GOSH! I'M
NERVOUS!

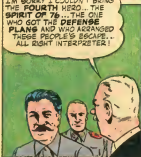


PREMIER STALIN, MARSHALL
TIMOSHENKO, MAY I PRESENT
THE THREE HEROES I WAS
TALKING ABOUT?

DA!!
DOBRE
DIEN!



I'M SORRY I COULDN'T BRING
THE FOURTH HERO...THE
SPIRIT OF '76...THE ONE
WHO GOT THE DEFENSE
PLANS AND WHO ARRANGED
THESE PEOPLE'S ESCAPE...
ALL RIGHT INTERPRETER!



...DA!! MORTN RABOP
IKYANN...

DA??
ON'TK PN
RBVIMCRN!!

PBET!! ILVA!!
WHAT'RE THEY
TALKING ABOUT
ANYWAY?



OH!! GARY!! WE'RE TO GET
THE SOVIET STAR AND
YOU'RE TO GET SPECIAL
MENTION...OOOH!!
YOU'RE
WONDERFUL!!



Twinkle Twins

and
**"MIKE
THE
MUSCLE"**



GOOD THINGS COME IN SMALL PACKAGES—BUT THE TWINKLE TWINS AND THEIR PAL, MIKE, DIDN'T FEEL SO GOOD WHEN THEY SUDDENLY FOUND THEMSELVES AS SMALL AS MICE, AND—BUT READ IT FOR YOURSELF!

INCREDIBLE! IT CAN'T BE TRUE! BUT—BUT EVIDENTLY, IT IS! I HARDLY DARE THINK OF THE POSSIBILITIES OF THIS DISCOVERY!



HERE PROFESSOR, YOU HAVE VISITORS!

HELLO PROFESSOR!

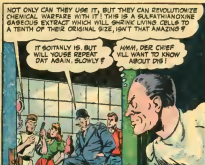
ARE YOU BUSY?



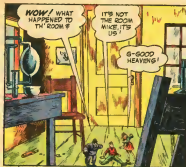
I'M NEVER TOO BUSY TO SEE YOU, MY FRIENDS!

SAY, PROF. DAT NEW ASSISTANT OF YOURS TALKS LIKE A WOMAN!

















MIGHTY MIDGETS



FATTY, WOOLY, GOSPEL, SKIPPY, SMART, SQUALLS

I TAKE THE SPOTLIGHT
THIS TIME, FOLKS!
I'M GOLIATH!!



NOW REMEMBER
WHAT I TOLD
YOU, BOYS

NOBODY WILL
EVER SUSPECT
US IN THIS
HOLLOW TREE,
FELLAS!



YOU SAID A
SHOOTFUL, MDSEY,
WHO'D EVER DREAM
THERE ARE SEVEN
OF US IN HERE!

HALT FATTY!
I SEE NAZI SOLDIERS
COMIN'... ONE HAS
A HATCHET!!

GOSH!... I HOPE
THEY "BURY" THE
HATCHET? BUT
NOT IN US!



AH!... DIS
TREE SHOULD
MAKE FOR
US PLUNTY
OF FIREWOOD
FRITZ!

YAH...
THE LUMBER
LOOKS GOOT



I'LL DO THE
CHOPPING UND
YOU'LL DO THE
SAVING...

GOOT!



OH
WOODMAN,
SPARE
THIS
TREE!



WHO IS YOU
UP SO HIGH,
LIKE A DIAMOND
IN THE SKY?



ME?..I'M JUST
A POOR LITTLE
WOODPECKER
WHO LIVES IN
THIS TREE!

ISS
DOT
NO



SEE!

FLAP
FLAP!

PECK
PECK!

VOT
DO YOU
THINK?

CHOP
IT
DOWN!



FIND ANOTHER
TREE FOR
YOURSELF
MR WOODPECKER
DIS VUN COMES
DOWN!

GF IT
A GOOT
SHACK!



WHAT'S
BUZZING
BROTHER?

...SOUNDS
LIKE A
BUZZ-
SAW!



OH GOODY!
WE'RE BEING
TAKEN FOR A
RIDE!

WE'LL BE TAKEN FOR
SOMETHIN' ELSE IF
YOU DON'T BUTTON
YOUR UP, FATTY!



..IT'S ALL MY FAULT... THEM POOR
LITTLE MIDGETS BEIN' CUT UP LIKE
THAT... I SHOULD'A NEVER SENT
'EM OUT ON PATROL DUTY!



(PUFF, PUFF!)... STOP! I SAY
STOP!! YOU CAN'T DO THIS
TO MY MIGHTY MIDGETS!!



I WANNA BORROW AN AIRPLANE, SIR -
I'M GONNA BOMB THAT GERMAN CAMP
TO BITS FOR SAWING UP MY LITTLE PALS
AND TAKING THEM AWAY!



OKAY
SERGEANT!



The Story behind the COVER.

Krone Fortress stood like some brooding stone monster, high above the Brenner Pass. Heavy machine-gun emplacements were visible on its walls. Entry was possible only by means of a shaky, precariously-suspended cable car which spanned the depthless drop into space between Krone and the opposite mountain peak. Krone Fortress was well-defended, for Krone was no longer merely a Fortress, it was now an infamous huge dungeon, filled with the Nazis most important prisoners.

* * *

It was dark this night. Krone Fortress, unknowing, was due to have unsuspected guests — an American guest, a strange, mysterious guest, his name more familiar to all than even that of the Fortress, a name standing for freedom — mighty GREEN HORNET!

If you had eyes sharp as the eagle, you would have been able to discern the tall shape of a muscular man, mantled in shadow, crouching before the cable car control house. But if you had only eyes like the Nazis on duty before the control-house, you would have noticed nothing.

"Seh . . ." a sibilant whisper slid through the night stillness. "Kato," the vibrant voice said, "come here . . . but make no sound. . . ."

A low grunt came from a rock beside the tall figure of GREEN HORNET, then the rock moved and became a short, compact dark man. It was Kato, faithful valet of the mighty man of mystery. "Yes. . . .?"

The two exchanged low talk there in the night, before the Nazi machine-gun post, faintly outlined by light stealing around the blackout curtains shielding the control-house windows. Then the larger, more lithe figure, moved. Carefully, slowly, GREEN HORNET stalked his steel-helmeted game. . . .

* * *

. . . The beautiful blond girl sat quietly in the damp cell. Her ears heard and recorded the drip of water from the stone roof; huge belligerent insects crawled the walls, but to all this she paid no heed; she sat as one dead.

Suddenly she whirled, facing the

heavy oaken door. The massive door creaked inward. The girl gasped, her finely-carved face held fear.

The door was wide open. A bull of a man stood in the cell. His every feature reflected brutality. His thick coarse fingers played with the rawhide whip at his side. "Achtung!" he snarled. "You will talk now . . . or——" he touched the whip at his side.

The girl recoiled as if she had actually been struck. Then she clenched her white small hands. "N-No . . . no never!"

The Nazi jailer shrieked in berserk fury. Great cords stood out in his thick neck as he grabbed the whip and raised it high. At that moment, from behind came a guttural cry, "Herr Hauptmann! Flugzeuge kamen!" and a frightened Nazi burst into the room.

"Planes! Planes coming? Dey must be English und Amerikaner, fool! Giff der alert to der gun crews—SCHNELL!" the bull-necked jailer screamed. Then he whirled on the girl. "Ve are goingk to be air raided, idt seems . . . by your democratic friends. You like dot, eh? Vell idt vill do dem no good! Krone Fortress iss impregnable! I vill tend to you latter!" And before the smiling girl could reply, he was gone. . . .

* * *

The tall man in shadow, flattened against the control-house stiffened. He watched the fearful, excited Nazi machine-gunners reverse the direction of their guns, point their muzzles towards the night sky, away from his direction. He thought, our bombers are here. . . . I must strike now!

The night was alive with a low, distant hum as GREEN HORNET struck. Moving with the silent swift grace of a leopard, he came at the Nazi gunners from their rear. Before they fully realized what was happening, two of them lay unconscious. The others recovered and went for their sidearms.

GREEN HORNET lashed out with iron-hard fists as the Nazis charged with drawn pistols. He let out a strange insect-like whistle and out from the darkness, leaped Kato. Caught between the fighter for right and his valiant aide, the Nazis froze for a moment in indecision.

AND THAT FOR THEM WAS FATAL.

It was over in a minute. Six limp Nazis lay stiff in enforced slumber.

"Hurry, Kato! To the cable car!" GREEN HORNET ordered, as he ran through the control-house. Above the sky vibrated with the roar of countless four-engined bombers. "THEY'RE HERE, KATO!"

He yanked the cable-winch controller and jumped as the car came to life. Kato dived after him and the car began a slow quivering journey across the shaking wires.

A new note rang in the night, an ominous high pitched song of death. Bombs began falling. There were sharp, shuddering detonations as the missiles burst about the Fortress on the opposite cliff. Ack-Ack fire from the Nazi guns attempted reply, but they were drowned out by the roar of motors, and the concussion of the exploding bombs.

... The cable car was more than half-across now, and clinging to its side, GREEN HORNET and KATO kept eyes ahead to the point where the cables ended at the Fortress cliff. The car shivered and crazily teetered on its slender supports as explosion after explosion blossomed from the Fortress. A Nazi machine-gunner saw the approaching car. He pointed, shrieking, and raised his gun.

Bullets thudded into the car side, whizzed harmlessly by as GREEN HORNET drew his famous gas gun. He carefully aimed and fired, just as the cable car picked up speed and neared the cliff. The Nazis manning the gun choked and gasped for air. Then they slowly collapsed as the cable car jarred to a stop.

The Fortress belched flame and smoke from its ruined battlements as GREEN HORNET and Kato dashed past dead and wounded Nazis. Through the courtyard they ran, and headed for stone stairs leading down to the dungeons below. Above the bombers were coming back for a new run on the target. "Hurry," GREEN HORNET said. "HURRY!"

They were down in the dungeon chambers now. Quickly they went from cell to cell, opening the massive oaken doors with skeleton keys, and shouting, "Come out! You're free now! There is no time to lose!"

And from the cells burst the prisoners, blinking in the dim corridor light. The blond girl was amongst the others. She smiled and took the mighty man of mystery's hand. "Good. I knew you would come. My father's secret will be safe now!"

"No time for talk," Green Hornet said. "Come. Follow us."

Up the shattered steps the strange motley procession dashed, Green Hornet at their head. They came out into the night as the last of the bombs burst directly on a rope-bridge across which the last of the screaming Nazis were fleeing. The bridge disintegrated as they watched, and shrieking Nazis tumbled down into the chasm.

The girl gasped in joy. "The chief jailer—the brute—he's on that bridge," she said. "Good. The devil deserved no better."

Then Green Hornet led the liberated prisoners to the cable car, and in shifts, they were ferried across. . . .

... Later that night, as the prisoners waited in a secret landing field for the coming of the RAF transports which would fly them back to freedom, the blond girl turned and began to speak to the tall dynamic masked man who had been by her side all during the hasty flight through the mountains. She gave a cry of alarm. She cast her eyes about at the assembled men and women. Then she whispered, "I should have known. He is gone . . . he came only to free the others and myself . . . to save the secret chemical formula I memorized when the Nazis broke into my father's laboratory. . . . He is not for any woman. He is only for freedom!"

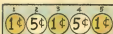
A sigh rose from the group, a sigh of relief. For down from the sky came great planes . . . it was the RAF transport squadron.

But the blond girl didn't really notice . . . she cried in silence. . . .

GREEN HORNET BUZZERS



MR. - PUT 5 BY 5



P PLACE THREE CENTS AND TWO NICKELS IN A LINE, IN THE ORDER SHOWN IN THE ILLUSTRATION.

HERE'S THE PROBLEM, AND IT'S NOT EASY: YOU ARE ALLOWED ONLY ONE MOVE, ALWAYS MOVING A CENT AND A NICKEL IN MAKING EACH MOVE. BY SO DOING TRY TO PLACE ALL OF THE CENTS TOGETHER AND ALL OF THE NICKELS TOGETHER IN A LINE. IT'S YOUR MOVE.



A VICTORY GARDEN



TO SOLVE THIS PROBLEM YOU ARE REQUIRED TO DRAW ONLY THREE STRAIGHT LINES TO DIVIDE THE DRAWING INTO SEVEN PARTS SO THAT THERE WILL BE ONE VEGETABLE IN EACH DIVISION.



AND EXAMPLE

FIRST CHOICE FOR OUR FIGHTING MEN

Note

THESE POCKET-SIZE HUMOR BOOKS ARE FOR ADULT CIVILIANS AND MEN & WOMEN OF OUR Fighting Forces

RIB TICKLING CARTOONS AND GAGS OF ARMY AND NAVY LIFE. *FUN* IN A GREAT BIG DOSE FOR EVERY ADULT AMERICAN WITH A SENSE OF HUMOR



15¢

NOW ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS AND P.X.'S



GREEN HORNET

ON THE
AIR

IN THE
MOVIES

AND THE
SENSATIONAL
CASE OF THE
**MILK
HOAX**
A BLACK MARKET
SUPER-THRILLER!!



A BEAUTIFUL BRIGHT SUNNY DAY...AS CRIPPLED TOMMY RYAN...RUSHES TO REJOIN HIS PLAYMATES AFTER THREE MONTHS IN THE HOSPITAL...



TOMMY...(COUGH-(COUGH) WE'RE SICK--ALL OF US!

AIN'T GOT PEP FOR BASEBALL ANYMORE... (COUGH)...AIN'T GOT PEP FOR NOTHING...

WH-WHAT'S



WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU FOLK? / DON'T YOUR PARENTS FEED YOU ANYMORE?

MOM, SAYS SHE CAN'T GET ME ANY MILK...

I AIN'T HAD ANY MILK FOR MONTHS.

I AIN'T GOING TO GET ANY SICKER! IF MY MOM CAN'T BUY ME MILK--- WELL... WELL... I'M GOING TO STEAL IT, THEN!

NO...NO! STEALING'S BAD, KIDS! IT'S AGAINST THE LAW!

YEAH!

ME, TOO!



LISTEN TO ME! YOU CAN'T--- YOU MUSTN'T DO--O-DOHN!

SURE! EASY FOR YOU TO TALK! YOU BEEN IN THE HOSPITAL--YOU HAD THREE SQUARE MEALS A DAY! FOCEY ON THAT TALK!



AND SO...IMMEDIATELY AFTER AN AMAZED CITY READS---



---AND ALL OVER THE METROPOLIS THIS SCENE IS REPEATED---





...NEXT DAY, TO THE TEAMING, ROARING OFFICES OF THE DAILY SENTINEL, GREAT NEWSPAPER OWNED BY A CRU-BANDING PUBLISHER, BRITF REID... A BAD YOUNG VISITOR—BAD BEYOND HIS YEARS—

TOMMY! TOMMY RYAN! COME RIGHT IN SON! IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU!

MR REID—MR REID, YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME!



MR REID THOSE KIDS AIN'T REALLY CROOKS! THEY'RE MY FRIENDS! THEY ONLY STOLE MILK BECAUSE THEY'RE GETTING SICK! AND THE JUDGE WILL SEND THEM UP!



THEY'RE IN COURT RIGHT NOW, AREN'T THEY & ALL SET TO BE SENTENCED! COME ALONG, TOMMY, WE'LL SOON STOP THAT!

G-GOSH... MR REID YOU'RE REALLY GOING TO DO SOMETHING?

BUT IN CITY COURT, MEANWHILE... A DIFFERENT SCENE!



ORDER, ORDER IN THE COURT!

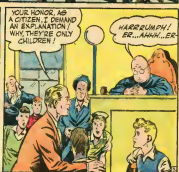
CALL US CROOKS, B&P TAKE DAT, COPPER!

HEY! OW! TCH!



A MOMENT LATER---

KIDS! WHAT IS THIS?



YOUR HONOR, AS A CITIZEN, I DEMAND AN EXPLANATION! WHY THEY'RE ONLY CHILDREN!

HARRUMPH! ER... AHHH... ER...



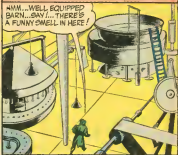
HOURS LATER, WITH THE
DARKNESS COMING!

WAIT HERE, KATO!
I'M HAVING A LOOK
AT THIS FARM--IT'S
ONE OF THE BEST
IN THE STATE...COWS
ARE FAT AND HEALTHY...
PLENTY OF THEM--
TOO! NO SHORTAGE
HERE!



INSIDE THE MODERN MILKING ROOM, A MOMENT LATER...

HMM...WELL, EQUIPPED
BARN...SAY!...THERE'S
A FUNNY SMELL IN HERE!



HMM...SMELL SEEMS TO
COME FROM THIS CREAM SEPAR-
ATOR! I KNOW IT'S GASOLINE!
BUT HOW COME GASOLINE--IN
A DAIRY FARM? HMM--ASTOUND-
ING!

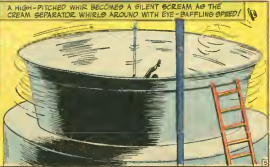


SUDDENLY--SILENTLY---

OOHHH...



A HIGH-PITCHED WHIR BECAME A SILENT SCREAM AS THE
CREAM SEPARATOR WHIRLS AROUND WITH EYE-BAFFLING SPEED!



AROUND... AND AROUND... ENDLESSLY, FEARFULLY REVOLVING AT THOUSANDS OF REVOLUTIONS PER MINUTE... WITH SOUL-CHILLING SPEED...

LATER--

WHEN CONSCIOUSNESS SLOWLY RETURNS TO A BEDRIZZLED BRAIN--WHEN DIZZIED EYES BECOME ABLE TO FOCUS--

—A FIENDISH DEATH TRAP!

OHH! WHO ARE YOU? WHAT IS THIS?

YOU'VE RECOVERED FROM YOUR SPIN I SEE... CONCERNING WHO I AM IS UNIMPORTANT. WHAT IS IMPORTANT IS THAT YOU ARE TO DIE!



I HAVE CAREFUL PLANS. I CAN NOT AFFORD ANY INTERFERENCE THEREFORE... I LIQUIDATE YOU WHEN THE CAPPING MACHINE STARTS... THE PICKS COME DOWN... YOU HAVE A VIVID IMAGINATION!

A WHIR OF GEARS... UP GO THE DEADLY PICKS...

YES, HORNET! BUT, WHAT-?

KATO, WE'VE GOT ONLY SECONDS! WE MUST DO SOMETHING!

CLOSER--

HOLY COW! I'M NEXT!



---UP GOES THE NOW DEADLY CAPPING ARM---THEN FOR AN AGONIZING MOMENT IT PAUSES---THEN DOWN!

BUT--MIRACULOUSLY--

THE PICK CUT MY WRIST BONDS! I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!!

OHH!!



SHORT SECONDS LATER---

THERE! THAT
STOPS THE
MACHINE! NOW TO
FREE MY ANKLES
AND THEN KATO!



OUTSIDE . SOON AFTER---

COME ON, KATO, WE'VE
GOT TO--- HOLY SMOKE!
ALL THOSE TRUCKS---
LOOK, KATO!

THEY ARE GASOLINE
TRUCKS! WHAT DO
THEY DO HERE?



I DON'T KNOW YET,
KATO! BUT I DO
HAVE AN IDEA!
COME ON!

BUT WHY WE
NO FOLLOW THEM.
HORNET?



HMM...THIS IS THE PASTEURIZING
PLANT! HMM! STRANGE ODOR
IN HERE FOR A DAIRY PLANT!

MILK TRUCKS
LOAD MILK
HORNET!



A MOMENT LATER...AS **GREEN HORNET**
INVESTIGATES---

HMM...I RECOGNIZE THE
SMELL! IT'S GASOLINE!

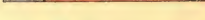
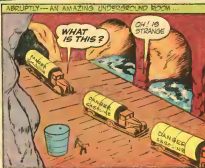
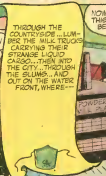
HORNET, TROUBLE
COMES!

OHAY, WISE
GUYS, HERE'S
SOMETHING
FOR YOU!

AND HERE'S
SOMETHING
FOR YOU!

GOOD,
HORNET!





A MOMENT LATER—A ROUGH ORDER ECHOES IN THE HUGE CHAMBER!

PARK THE TRUCKS, MEN! THEY'LL SOON BE HERE!

BETTER NOT ANSWER... HE'LL RECOGNIZE OUR VOICES! HMM... WHO'LL BE HERE?

TRUCKS MYSTERIOUSLY PARKED BESIDE THE EQUALLY MYSTERIOUS TUNNELS...THE DISGUISED GREEN HORNET AND FAITHFUL KATO CARRY OUT ORDERS, WHEN—

BSH, KATO! I DON'T GET ANY OF THIS... BUT DON'T LET'S MAKE THE FARMER SUSPICIOUS!

LOOK HORNET! IT COMES OUT OF TUNNELS!



SUDDENLY—OUT OF THE TUNNELS—

HOLY SMOKE! U-BOATS!

YES, YOU TWO! U-BOATS IT IS!



WH-WHAT! OH!

VERY CLEVER! YOU HAD ME FOOLED! BUT NOW YOU KNOW MY SECRET—AND NOW YOU DIE! GEE!



SHOOT THEM DOWN! I ORDER IT—FOR THE FATHERLAND! HEIL HITLER!

PREPARE TO FIRE! NACH SCHNELL, IDOT!



I HAVE A FATHERLAND TOO, RATZ!—HOLY SMOKE—THE FARMER WAS REALLY TREMONT TREMAINE.

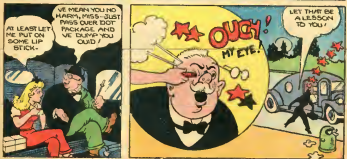
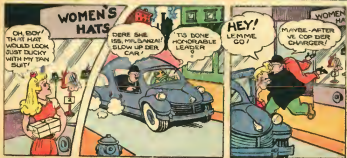
HEIL HIT— OOOOHH!



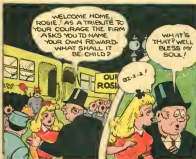


ROSIE THE RIVETER









the Zebra

HERE IS A STORY
OF A MAN WHO
SOLD FOR GOLD
HIS OWN LAND
GOLD WITH GLEE.
THAT IS UNTIL
THE STRIPED
FIGHTER FOR
RIGHT TOOK TO
HIS TRAIL! HERE
IS THE STORY OF
THE MAN WHO
LOOKED INTO
THE FUTURE!

by
ARTHUR
CAZENOVE

IN THE VERY
SHADOW OF THE
LADY WITH FREE-
DOM'S TORCH* NAZI
FIN FISH FIND THEIR
MARK!

WHAM!
WHAM!



WITH PANIC... SHOCK... CONVICTION TO ALL, A MAD RUSH TO THE DOCK--

GHASTLY! TERRIBLE!
TORPEDOES RIGHT
IN THE HARBOR!



AMONG THE SPECTATORS...
JOHN DOYLE AND HIS YOUNG
ASSISTANT, MARY

C'MON MARY!
I WANT A
CLOSER LOOK
AT THIS

OH-HH!
JOHN, THOSE
P-POOR SEA-
MEN!



MARY LOOK----
THE COAST GUARD'S
RESCUING SURVIVORS!
CERTAINLY GOT
THERE FAST!

UH-HUH
...JOHN...
T-THIS
IS B-SO
H-MORRIBLE!
...IMAGINE!
WITHIN SIGHT
OF THE
BATTERY!



SHORT MOMENTS LATER... THE SURVIVORS
ARE BROUGHT ASHORE..

LEND ME A
HAND, FOLKS!
HAIL 'EM
OVERSIDE--
EASY NOW!

AS YOU SAY
SAILOR! HOW'S
THIS?



SUDDENLY---ONE OF THE
SURVIVORS SHRIEKS--

BLAST THE DIRTY YELLER
NAZI! LYIN' WAIT FER
US... SHOOTIN' TORPEDOES
INTER US LIKE AS IF OUR
OLD TUB WAS A CLAY
PIGION!



---WHILST ME CHUMS...
ME BOSOM BUDDIES
WHAT I SAILED FROM
HERE TO GONE WITH---
DIES LIKE RATS IN A
CAN FULL OF OIL
I-I---OH-HHH
(SOB)



COME ALONG, OLD-TIMER... YOU NEED A CLEAN
BUNK AND A BOWL OF SOUP!

T-THOSE BLASTED LILY-
LIVERED NAZI-SNAKES
(SOB)

OH-HH-HH SOB...
THAT P-POOR
OLD MAN...

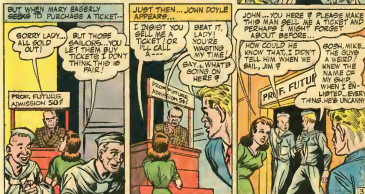
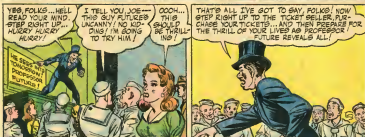


A FEW MOMENTS LATER WALKING
THROUGH THE PARK--

THIS SUNDAY
JOHN... REMEMBER?
YOU PROMISED TO
TAKE ME TO THE
CIRCUS TODAY.

...I'VE A HUNCH
THAT OLD SAILOR
WAS RIGHT.
REGULAR THAT
THOSE SUBS
SCORED SUCH
SUCCESS. HMM
MAYBE THEY DO
KNOW THE COURSE
OUR SHIPS SAIL!







...I-IT'S A FANTASTIC THOUGHT... BUT... THOSE SAILORS TALKING-IT ADDS UP.. ANY- WAY--IT'S DEFINITELY WORTH INVESTIGATING

JOHN... JOHN! NOW WHERE ARE YOU GOING JOHN... THAT MAN MADE ME SICK!

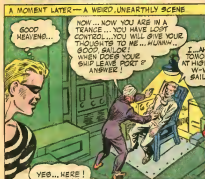


THEN...RECALLED FROM RIGHT... A STRANGE CHANGE... AS JOHN DOYLE BECAME THE STROPPED FIGHTER FOR RIGHT-MIGHTY ZEBRA!

JUST IN CASE THERE'S TROUBLE...AND NOW--



UP ON LITHE SPRINGY LIMBS... ---FOR SOME QUIET SLEUTHING...QUIET, I HOPE! HUMMM... HERE'S A DOOR! WORTH TRYING...



GOOD HEAVENS...

NOW... NOW YOU ARE IN A TRANCE... YOU HAVE LOST CONTROL... YOU WILL GIVE YOUR THOUGHTS TO ME... HUMMM... GOOD, SAILOR! WHEN DOES YOUR SHIP LEAVE PORT? ANSWER!

I...AH... TOMORROW... AT HIGH TIDE... W-WE SAIL...



SO...THAT'S NOW IT'S DONE BH, PROFESSOR FUTURE!

BH...WH- WH- WHAT---! OH, ZEBRA! HERE?

AHHH... AT HIGH TIDE... THE CON-VOY SAILS...



YES... HERE! BUT NOT AT YOUR REQUEST, RAT!

OOPH!



STEELY FISTS BEAT A SICKENING TATTOO AS MIGHTY ZEBRA FLASHES FORWARD!

SO YOU'RE THE BRAIN OF THIS SHIP ESPIONAGE, BH? WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!

DON'T BREAK TOO SOON...

UF!



A BATTLE OF WILLS... THE ODDS HORRIBLY UNEVEN... AS FUTURE EXERTS HIS WILL MACHINE'S FULL FORCE!

TALK, ZEBRA...
TALK... I
COMMAND
YOU TO TALK!

N-NO...
I---OH!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT--- EVADING THE TICKET SELLER... MARY WITHOUT SOUND APPEARS...

TALK... TALK...! COMPOUND YOU
HOW YOU RESIST ME!

HEAVENS...!
I-IT'S ZEBRA...



THEN---

THAT MACHINE...
I'LL CUT OFF
THE JUICE...

WH-WHAT
WAS TH---!
STOP THAT!
OR I'LL---

YOU MINK!
HOW DARE YOU
COME IN HERE---
INTERRUPT ME!
FOR THAT---YOU
DIE!

NO!...
STAY BACK
FROM ME!
**ZEBRA,
HELP!**

FIRST MY
MASK! THEN...



THANK HEAVENS, ZEBRA!

OH, OH!

SHE LIKES
YOU SO MUCH---
HERE!

O-OOPH!

O-OHH...







AND NOW,
FOR SOME
REAL IRONY!

WH-WHAT
ARE YOU
G-GOING
TO-DO...?



A MOMENT LATER...
NO SENSE ASKING
YOU QUESTIONS...WASTING
TIME!

N-NO...



THE JUICE ON...ZEBRA PREPARED
TO QUESTION THE COVERING PROP.
FUTURE.

AS YOU SAID BEFORE, FUTURE...
THE SITUATION IS REVERSED!
NOW TALK...SPILL IT!

I-I---N-NO...
NO...NO...



I-I WORK FOR THE NAZIS...
SETTING SHIP SAILINGS... THEN
TRANSFERRING IT IN STEEL
CANNISTERS... FROM FERRY
WHERE SUBS WAIT IN CHANNEL...
IN THAT DRAWER THERE...



GO ON!
I'VE GOT
THE
CANNISTER!

I GOT THE IN-
FORMATION
FROM UNWARY
SAILORS...PUT
THEM INTO A
TRANCE... THEN
MADE THEM
TALK...



A MOMENT LATER... OUTSIDE...
TO THE THE AMAZEMENT OF
SHORE PATROL SAILORS...

HERE, MEN!
TAKE HIM
TO NAVAL
INTELLIGENCE!
LEAD THE
WAY!

HUH...?
GAY...IT'S
THE ZEBRA!
RIGHT, FOLLOW
US!



LATER... AT NAVAL INTELLIGENCE
HEADQUARTERS----

I SUGGEST, SIR,
TOSING THE
CANNISTER OFF
THE FERRY AND
WHEN THE SUB-
MERGED SUB
CAME UP IN
THE CHANNEL...

—DEPTH
BOMBS, EH,
ZEBRA? IT
SHALL BE
DONE! AND
AS FOR
THIS AGENT...
A STONE WALL
AT HIS BACK!
TAKE HIM AWAY
MEN!



A WONDERFUL JOB YOU DID
ZEBRA. SIMPLY WONDERFUL
YOU HAVE THE GRATITUDE
OF THE WHOLE U.S. NAVY!
I SHALL RECOMMEND YOU
FOR A CITATION FOR—

OH...NO, ADMIRAL!
SKIP IT! GIVE THAT
TO THE MEN WHO
REALLY DESERVED
IT--THE MEN
IN THE ARMED
FORCES!



OH-HO! THERE
YOU ARE--AND
FURTHERMORE,
MR. JOHN DOYLE--
I DON'T WANT TO GO
TO THE FLEA CIRCUS!
I HAVE ALREADY
BEEEN THERE!!

OH-OH...
SHE'S AT IT
AGAIN! J--
JUST LIKE
A WOMAN!

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- ☐ 6. PEABODY
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Boys! **FREE** 3-POWER TELESCOPE



WITH THIS OFFER

If you order the **Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun** at once we will include the big 3-Power Telescope absolutely **FREE**. It's made with genuine ground, polished glass lenses. Strong, everything to a loose fit. anti-rattle shocks it from those jolts! Perfect for looking around, down, back, opening rivets, etc. We will also include a valuable **Maple Leaf CARD**, showing 11 Allied and Axis planes in silhouette so that they could be easily identified.

New **COMMANDO KRAK-A-JAP MACHINE GUN**

*Safe
Harmless!*



HURRY! BE THE FIRST ONE IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD TO OWN A "KRAK-A-JAP"

What a thrill you will get when you actually own and use the new **Commando Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun**. The good will be given with every if you are the first one in your neighborhood to get a **Krak-A-Jap Commando Machine Gun** and the **FREE 3-Power Telescope**.

You needn't send a single penny. Have Dad or Mother fill out and mail the "no risk" coupon. When your **Krak-A-Jap and Free Telescope** arrive, just pay the postman \$1.00 plus a few primary postage and card charges. If the **Krak-A-Jap** isn't more fun than a 'barrel of monkeys,' just return it within 10 days and we will refund your money in full. Don't forget, if you **HURRY** your order at once, we send you the big 3-Power Telescope absolutely **FREE**.

How would you like to play "WAR" with your very own **Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun**? So completely does it resemble the real machine gun used by our Commandos, that you will get a thrill when you get it on your hands. You will be positively amazed when you hear the loud machine gun noise that can be heard for hundreds of feet.

The **Krak-A-Jap** is made of wood and non-critical material and it's built to stand up and take plenty of hard knocking. It measures over 27 inches from end to end. It's loaded of fun-making a noise like a real battle is going on—but it's absolutely **SAFE** and **HARMLESS**. Rush your order today while our limited supply lasts.

the handle to the tip of the gun and it is painted in true army camouflage colors throughout. It's loaded of fun-making a noise like a real battle is going on—but it's absolutely **SAFE** and **HARMLESS**. Rush your order today while our limited supply lasts.

Send no money NO MONEY REQUIRED

ILLINOIS BIRMINGHAM MARK
Box 10, Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Dept. 770

Dear Sirs: I enclose my check of money order for \$1.00. Please rush me the new **Commando Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun** and the **3-Power Telescope** that I am so fully excited with it. I may return it in 10 days and get my money back. You are to include absolutely **FREE** the 3-Power Telescope described above.

Name

Address

City State

I please ship the **Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun** and **Free Telescope** (and I will pay the postman \$1.00 plus postage and card charges).

I please send me 1 **Krak-A-Jap Machine Gun** and 1 **Free Telescope** of the special price of \$1.00 in return of this.

Hurry Fellas! Rush This Coupon